wandering amiably along in knickerbockers, carelessly kicks aside a stone and releases an avalanche. In the course of an address to the Bradford Diocesan Conference on the necessity of preserving the Communion Office as part of the Coronation Service, Dr. Blunt remarked that the benefit of the King's Coronation depended, among other things, on 'the faith, prayer and self-dedication of the King himself*; that he commended him to God's grace, 'which he will so abundantly need . . . if he is to do his duty properly'; that he hoped he was aware of his need of divine grace, but wished 'he gave more positive signs of his awareness/ The Bradford Diocesan Conference dispersed, each clergyman to his vicarage or rectory, each dean to his deanery, the Bishop to his episcopal residence, as they had after many another such conference, probably few, or none, of them realising that their blameless and earnest proceedings would have repercussions far beyond the parish and diocesan magazines in which they ordinarily appeared, the innocuous and rarely animated discussions which ordinarily resulted from them.

The next day, a number of provincial newspapers, notably the *Yorkshire Post,* had leading-articles commenting on Dr, Blunt's address. These were the advance guard, and soon heavy artillery, cavalry, tanks, pursuit planes, and even poison gas, were brought into action. All other news was discarded, all restraint laid aside. The photographs, from which Mrs. Simpson had been deleted, reappeared with her in them; American newspapers were full of good things which now might be used; Mr.

Simpson, and his predecessor, Commander Spencer, were brought into the light of day. Like a pack long held on leash, then suddenly released, newspapers leapt after their quarry, making good, and more than making good, in a few days the distance lost during months of tantalising frustration.

If, for Mr. Baldwin, the resultant situation was awkward, it was one with which he was well equipped to deal. After the Hoare-Laval Pact, he had fallen ill, and been ordered some months of rest; but when he reappeared in Parliament, his step was still faltering and his appearance still jaded. It seemed almost